

# DAILY NEVADA STATE JOURNAL.

VOL XXXIII.

RENO, WASHOE COUNTY, NEVADA, THURSDAY MORNING AUGUST 21, 1890.

NO. 130.

## PROFESSIONAL CARDS.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

### DENTISTRY.

**DR. H. A. FREDRICK,** formerly of Vicksburg City, and graduate of the Leipzig and Berlin Dental Colleges, has a conveniently located office in Reno, and can be found at his dental parlors in **FIRST NATIONAL BANK BUILDING, Rooms 13 and 14.**

Dr. Frederick has a complete outfit of the latest improved instruments and will guarantee to do nothing but the best of work. Tel. 7

### BENJ. CURLER,

**A T T O R N E Y - A T - L A W,**

Office in First National Bank Building, Reno, Nev. my 26

**CHAS. A. JONES,** ROBT. M. CLARKE.

**CLARKE & JONES,** ATTORNEYS AT LAW

Office, Virginia St., in Powning's New Brick Building.

### H. L. FISH,

**N O T A R Y P U B L I C A N D C O N V E Y A N C E R.**

Deeds and other papers drawn and acknowledged taken at reasonable rates.

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**DR. H. BERGSTEIN,**

**P H Y S I C I A N , S U R G E O N A N D A C C O U C H E U R .**

Office—Rooms 1 and 2 Sandland's Block Virginia Street, Reno. Residence—Corner Chestnut and Second Streets, Powning's Addition.

**DR. M. A. GREENLAW,** DENTIST

Rooms over Tassell's Shoe Store, in Powning's New Brick, east side of Virginia street. All work skillfully performed and satisfaction guaranteed.

Nitrous Oxide Gas administered for the painless extraction of teeth. Office hours from 9 A. M. until 5 P. M.

**DR. C. J. MULLEN,**

Office Sunderland's Building, Virginia Street.

Hours, 9 to 11 A. M. and 3 to 5 P. M.

my 24th.

**THOMAS FITCH,**

**A T T O R N E Y - A T - L A W,** Office in First National Bank Building, Reno, Nevada.

**M. J. CURTIS,** ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, RENO, NEVADA

Plans Furnished and Estimates Given.

Residence and place of business—Corner of First and Stevenson streets.

**G. E. HOLESWORTH,**

ARCHITECT AND BUILDER, RENO, NEVADA

Plans Furnished, and Estimates Given.

AGENT FOR STEEL ROOFING.

Residence and place of business—Corner of First and Virginia streets.

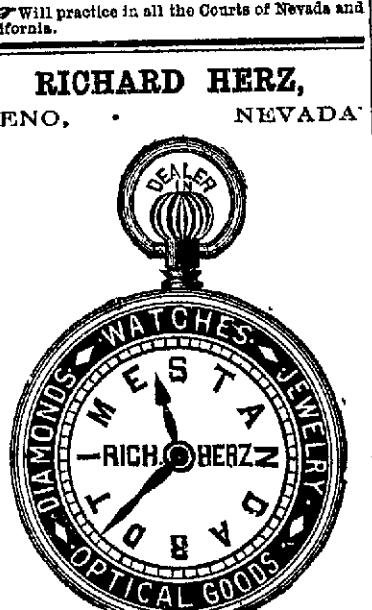
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**R. H. LINDSAY,**

ATTORNEY AND COUNSELOR AT LAW, Reno, Nevada.

Will practice in all the Courts of Nevada and California.

**RICHARD HERZ,** RENO, NEVADA



PARTICULAR ATTENTION TO Engraving and Watch Repairing STANDARD TIME TAKEN BY TRANSIT

**PACIFIC BREWERY,**

Reno Soda Works and Granite

SALOON.

**J. G. KERTH,**

Successor to George Becker.

Beer by the Glass, Quart, Bottle or Keg at shortest notice.

No Lager Beer of the Best Quality always on hand. Orders from the country receive prompt attention.

Commercial Row, Reno, Nevada.

## CARRIAGES AND PHÆTONS.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED THE FINEST LOT OF double and single Carriages, Buggies and Phætons ever brought to this market.

Agent for the Celebrated

Studebaker and U. S. Carriage Co.,

OF OHIO.

A Fine Assortment of

## FRAZER CARTS AND BUGGIES.

I also carry a large stock of Iron Axles and Hardwood in endless variety, and do

A General Blacksmithing Business,

Shop, corner Fourth and Sierra Sts., Reno Nevada. Give me a call and be convinced.

W. J. LUKE.

O. GULLING, President. W. S. BENDER, Vice Pres. WM. HENRY, Secretary. First Natl. Bank, Treasurer.

**RENO MILL & LUMBER CO.**

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

## ROUGH AND DRESSED LUMBER,

Wood Turnings,

Windows, Doors, Blinds, Mouldings,

Pickets, Shingles, Etc.

APPLE BOXES A SPECIALTY.

## A NEW STAGE LINE.

ON AND AFTER MONDAY, JULY 1<sup>ST</sup>, stages will be run daily, and twice excepted to Chat, Summit, Bearfoot, Mohawk, Johnstone, Plumas, Eureka mines, Ormiston, Quincy, Crescent Mills and Greenville, carrying

Wells, Fargo & Co.'s Express

From—

## RENO.

Will leave Reno at 8 A. M. T. K. Hynders will do temporary service between Reno and Chat.

Orders left at his office in livery stable will be promptly attended to.

E. A. HALSTEAD.

10 A.M.

FOR—

## WINDSOR and NEWTON'S

Artists' Materials.

## FRESH GARDEN SEEDS AND

TOILET ARTICLES, ETC.

GO TO—

HODGKINSON'S DRUG STORE,

Virginia Street, Reno.

SHOEMAKER & RUTH,

DRUGGISTS,

And Dealers in—

Paints, Oils, Varnishes, Window-

Glass, Mouldings, Etc.

## MIXED PAINTS,

ALL COLORS.

## UNION SALOON.

NORTHWEST CORNER OF VIRGINIA AND

Second Streets.

RENO.

CHASE & CHURCH, Proprietors.

The best quality of

WINES, LIQUORS AND CIGARS.

Fine Billiard and Pool Tables attached for the accommodation of guests.

Moore's Brandy & Specialty

Call and See Us.

## PALACE RESTAURANT,

IN PALACE HOTEL, . . . RENO, NEVADA

J. GODFREY, Proprietor.

MEALS AT ALL HOURS,

DAY OR NIGHT.

## OYSTERS IN EVERY STYLE

The public can rest assured that the Palace Restaurant will be maintained in a first-class manner.

RENO LIVERY AND FEED STABLE

Opposite the R. R. Depot, Reno.

J. A. POTHOFF, PROPRIETOR.

Horses, Mares and Noddy Horses

TO LET.

Best Turnouts Constantly on Hand.

Horses Boarded by the Day, Week

or Month.

## VERDI MILL CO.

## VERDI MILL CO.,

VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA.

CAPITAL STOCK - - \$40,000

O. LONKEY, President J. F. CONDON, Manager and Secretary.

TRUSTEES.

O. LONKEY, J. F. CONDON, C. C. POWNING.

Water Power, Run Night and Day; Electric Light; Latest and Improved Machinery.

## MANUFACTURE

## DRESSED LUMBER OF ALL KINDS

VIZ

FLOORING, OILING, RUSTIC, BEVEL SIDING AND SURFACED LUMBER

## FRUIT AND PACKING BOXES.

PICKETS, LATH AND SHINGLES, SAWDUST FOR MARKET, KINDLING WOOD, ETC. ETC.

Mouldings, Sash, Doors, Blinds, Door and Window Frames, Trimmings, Scroll Work, and all the late styles of East Lake Doors and Interior Finish for Dwellings and Storerooms.

CLEAR AND COMMON LUMBER FOR SALE

ESTIMATES GIVEN ON APPLICATION.

ADDRESS ALL ORDERS. VERDI MILL CO., VERDI, WASHOE CO., NEVADA

H. J. THYES.

H. J. THYES,

First National Bank Building,

RENO, NEVADA,

Schmidt & Co.'s Sarsaparilla and Iron

Water and Orange.

Manito Mineral Water, Manito Soda

Springs, Colorado.

Sierra Bottled Beer, Boea, California.

## Trade and Families Supplied

By the dozen or case. Orders promptly attended to and goods delivered free of charge.

Leave orders or address P. O. Box 401.

## FINEST BRANDS OF

IMPORTED AND DOMESTIC WINES, KENTUCKY WHISKIES,

IMPORTED COGNACS, BRANDIES, GINS, SHERRIES, PORTS, ETC.,

BY THE PINT, BOTTLE, CASE, ETC. BEST GOODS AT LOWEST PRICES.

## FIRST-CLASS BAR AND POOL TABLES.

## FOLSOM & WELLS.

S. O. WELLS. L. D. FOLSOM.

## FOLSOM & WELLS.

In Masonic Building, corner Sierra St. and Commercial Row,

Keeps Everything in the Line of

## HARDWARE, GROCERIES,

AND GENERAL PROVISIONS.

They Sell at Bedrock Prices and Guarantee Satisfaction.

Their Stock is Second to None in Either Quality or Assortment.

GIVE THEM A CALL AND BE CONVINCED.

## MANNING'S ADVERTISEMENT.

## A. H. MANNING,

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## Daily Nevada State Journal.

C. POWNING, Editor and Proprietor.

## LEGISLATIVE NOMINATIONS.

It often occurs when a United States Senator is to be elected that selections for the legislative tickets are made with more reference to the candidates' preference than that respect than for their fitness for the other duties devolving upon them in the State Legislature. There is no occasion this year for the Republican County Conventions being restricted in their selections to any extent whatever on account of the Senatorial election. Hon. John P. Jones has no opposition in the Republican party, nor is it within reasonable probability that he will have, either in the caucus or the joint convention. Such being the political situation of the Republican party in relation to the Senatorship, there is no reason why the County Conventions should consider anything in making their legislative nominations, except the candidates' qualifications for other duties besides voting for Mr. Jones for Senator. It requires the same ability to cast a vote in a Legislature for Senator as to billet for a Constable in a township convention, but a very different character of ability is required for the creditable performance of other legislative duties, and especially at this critical period of our State's finances and general business depression. This year the election of a Senator is only a small, and a very small incident in the general aggregate of necessary legislative business, and there are plenty of Republicans in every county who, besides being competent to articulate the name of "John P. Jones" when the roll is called in the joint convention, are qualified to vote and act with equal intelligence and sound judgment upon other and more intricate matters pertaining to the welfare and interest of the State and the people thereof. We are aware that the invariably anti-slavery newspaper advocates of "nominate only the best men," is getting to be a threadbare and somewhat tedious chestnut, and, devoid of appropriate and significant context, that it is a meaningless one. But the condition of the State and the absolute necessity for unusually intelligent, honest and judicious legislation gives it particular emphasis and significance at the present time. Mr. Jones' re-election is all right. Let us not bother about him, but let us elect men to the Legislature who possess other qualifications than the oral capacity to vote for him for United States Senator.

## BETTER THAN THE BLAND BILL.

Representative Clusie is reported as saying that the present silver law is not as good as the old law, because "it simply furnishes a dumping place for the silver of the country without coining it into money." With due reference to the superior financial wisdom which all Congressmen are supposed to possess, the S. F. Chronicle begs to differ from Mr. Clusie and to express the conviction that a law which has forced the price of the white metal up at such a rate that its commercial promises to equal its legal ratio in a few days is decidedly better than the act which permitted the price to drop steadily until it reached 42 cents. If the prime object of bimetallism is to establish and maintain a ratio, then the recent silver bill is the best, for it has come nearer accomplishing that result than the Bland bill, which, in fact, did nothing to arrest the decline of the white metal. It is not essential to the success of bimetallism that a single dollar of either gold or silver should be coined, although when the ratio is established equal privileges should be accorded to each metal.

## Not a Gift Taken.

The opposition press has diligently circulated the story that President Harrison's "Cottage by the Sea" was presented to him, and that he accepted it from a group of contributors to a fund for that purpose. William V. McLean, of the Public Ledger, Philadelphia, has written a letter to the press, saying that the exact facts are these: A fund to buy the cottage was raised and presented to General Harrison. Thereupon he returned the same, declining to receive the cottage as a gift or otherwise than by purchase with his own means. His family desiring the place, he then purchased it paying \$3,000 for it and \$3,000 for the furniture. The Philadelphia Record, a Democratic paper, thereupon gave the fairness to say: "A letter from such a source, written in such explicit terms, should suffice to make an end of the matter."

What Mrs. Grant says about the proposed removal of the General's body to Washington is very sensible, and no one will fancy that she is making an unreasonable request in asking to be buried by the side of the man to whom she was so faithful for so many years. Congress should provide for the transfer, but it is safe to say that the people would prefer to erect a monument to the memory of the dead hero. The more popular the subscription the better it will suit the American people, for the monument should represent all classes and all sections of the country.

Edmunds announces his intention of introducing in the Senate an amendment to the Tariff bill, authorizing the President to exclude from our ports the products of any nation which discriminates unjustly against American goods. This would be particularly applicable to France unless she rescinds her discrimination against American pork. Germany has already partly abandoned her policy of exclusion in deference to the wishes of her own consumers.

The New York Herald professes to have news that the outer Corwin has sailed for Beiring sea, with orders to seize and dismantle British sealers and that in such an event British Minister Pauncefote will ask for his letters, which will be a virtual declaration of war. There is and has been a great deal put forth as news in connection with this business which originated in the imagination of sensational correspondents hard up for facts and bound to fill space. This is probably an instance in point.

The Echo Independent says there is no consistency in the Republican editors of Nevada upon the silver question. Of course there isn't, and there is less consistency in silver itself, which, in spite of everything, keeps on climbing, notwithstanding the protests of the Democratic press against the iniquitous silver bill. While this is extremely sad there don't appear to be any help for it and—silver will soon be 129.

The terms or a treaty of peace between Salvador and Guatemala have been arranged, and fighting will begin this week; at least this is the substance of the news from Central America. If it does not hang together it is the fault of the accomplished rats at that end of the cable.

## White Pine Whittlings.

Ely News, August 10th.

Judge Wells, after an eight-day session of court here departed overland Thursday morning for Boise.

C. M. Thackston, formerly of this county, was a candidate for Dist. At. Attorney in Juab county, Utah, at the late election. Charley lacked 21 votes of getting in.

We had some fine showers this week that brought the mercury down some 20°. Reports from several places in the country say it rained very hard.

Nickola & Parsons have turned off the water from the Ely mill ditch, and there are rumors in the air of a big water suit in the near future.

Dr. Sawyer is back from the East. He expects some Salt Lake mining men here shortly to inspect the Rob Roy and another group of mines.

The Merrimac suit, with all their complications, were amicably adjusted in court this week without going to a jury. An agreement was entered into between the several parties whereby each took judgment for the amounts claimed and the personal property and mine were "divided" out in such manner as to suit all contending parties. The tangled web of the Merrimac is now straightened out and we hope to see it go spinning along without a kick henceforth.

The News man was the recipient of a pleasant call Thursday morning from Mrs. Josephine Walcott, of San Francisco, the plaintiff in the late Bonanza suit. She is a bright little lady of pleasing address with a keen business eye. The lady left the impression on us that all difficulties between her and Mr. Watson were amicably adjusted. We were in the act of inquiring on what line the much desired compromise was effected; but a merry twinkle in the lady's eye shut off what might perhaps have been a rude act on our part—peering into secrets not yet ripe for public gaze. Mrs. Walcott departed by Thursday's stage for the West.

## Sylvania.

The Chloride Belt learns from a gentleman just in from Sylvania, that Mr. Kincaid, the owner of the mines at that place, has received the balance of his purchase money due on the property, and has turned everything over to Mr. Fife. A few men have been put to work on the furnace, and as soon as that is in readiness for working, the ore will be given a thorough test. It is to be hoped that the new company will realize their expectations, and that the company will become a paying investment.

Bo silver 119.



"LITTLE BO PEEP"

And lost her sheep, and couldn't tell where to find them? So the old nursery rhyme says, and it goes on: "She lay her sheep down alone and they'll come home again bringing their tails behind them." All this may be true of lost sheep, but if you have lost your wife, you cannot afford to leave her alone, for she will not come back of its own accord. Some poor soul that they never bother about colds, "They're not them, go the way they came." Alas! too often the victim goes to a consumptive's grave. Until very recently a cure for consumption, it was a universally acknowledged to be a sure remedy for the lungs, would have been looked up as miraculous, but now people are beginning to realize that the disease is not incurable. Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery will cure it taken in time and given a fair trial. This well-known remedy will not make new lungs, but it will restore diseased ones to a healthy state, and other means have failed. It is the most potent tonic, or strength restorer, alternative, or blood cleanser, and nutritive, or dead power, known in medical science. For Listerine Cough, the various forms of Spitting of Blood, "Liver Complaint," Hypertrophy of the Liver, Indigestion, it is an unequalled remedy.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY cures the worst cases, no matter of how long standing. It cures, by degrees,

## FADS OF THE BATHERS.

## SOME WAYS OF STEAMING THAT BEAT THE TURKISH BATH.

A Newspaper Writer Is Put Through a Process Which Makes Her All the Colors of the Rainbow—An Ordeal Which to the Uninitiated Is Akin to Torture.

The fads of progressive New York women will kill me yet. Last week I took a "pack," and I am nearly dead. Lost twenty pounds and the power of locomotion for twenty-four hours. My lips and eyelids turned electric blue and my complexion is a pale green with ecru mottling. I wanted some medicine—a big dose—with a diet of lettuce, prunes, Graham rolls and hot water to see if I could put down the rebellious blitheness of my skin and put on a silver gray gown. I went to see the bathing mistress in the Hoffman house, who used to steam and knead the Jersey Lily and who did several hundred dollars' worth of grooming for the beautiful Duchess of Marlborough. She told me that I "ought to get packed."

"Where to?" I asked.

"Good looks! You can come here for a night or I will go to your house and give you a pack that will make your hair curl."

I gave her my card and made arrangements to be ready for her two days later. Her parting command was: "Take a five meal fast to rest your system, and you will be the color of a lily when I get through with you." She did not say what color or what kind of a lily when the time, but I have since learned that the model she had in mind was the tiger lily.

## THE "PACK" DESCRIBED.

I took the fast, and the day she arrived I was as hollow as a pipe stem, and the weakness of the traditional cat was muscular vigor compared to the general gomeness of my interior. A small mountain of comfortable and blankets was collected, my bed was stripped and covered first with rubber and then a pongee sheet.

Over this was laid a wet sheet wrung out of boiling water in which I was folded like a prehistoric mummy.

The sensation was a little smart at first, and I had a lurking fear that the original hue of whiteness was being scorched from my spinal column. Satisfied of my mistake I relapsed into a state of passivity and the mistress of the bath transferred the mountain of blankets from the floor to my bed. Then she put a cool, wet napkin on my head, and there I lay with the weight of Atlanta's on my already caved in anatomy and every pore in my body streaming like a country pump. I tried to think I was havin' fun, for it was a day off and it has always been my motto to make my own sunshine.

Do what I could with my thoughts I felt the blood pumping into my brain and making violent and forcible efforts to escape. The stately mistress of the flesh brush made me keep still, changing the cold cloths on my head, slipped morsels of crushed ice down my throat and encouraging me by frequent reiterations that I was doing well and would have a beautiful color. I stayed in the pack three hours and perspired until I thought there was nothing left of me but the last breath. Then I dropped off of something—I don't know just exactly what—and when I was about to get a glimpse of heavenly things with a lot of short waisted early empire girls and small dimpled boys in feather trimmings floating about in atmospheric nonchalance I was rudely shaken and told to open my mouth. That ended the pack.

THE SENSATIONS AFTERWARD.

I was dosed with French brandy, rubbed with alcohol, polished off with a pair of bath mitts that had the grain of radish graters and put to bed again between warm sheets.

The packer gave me a cup of bouillon, a chop, a roll and a glass of claret, and stayed with me until I finished the first morsel of food I had tasted in fifty hours. Bidding me keep quiet and stay in bed a day or two she relieved me of a \$5 bill I had been saving for a crimson parasol and went off. When I looked in the glass I saw a reflection that begged the horror portrayed by the impersonators of Violatta and Camille in their last scenes. I was a sort of ox heart red with a mottling of yellow fever and black plague patches done in the fashion that Limoges vases are under glazed. My eyes were on fire, the lining of my lids was white and green, my nostrils were pinched and my lips shrivelled and were onion blue in tint.

Briefly, I was a horror. I looked like a resurrection. Mentally I was as idiotic as the ushers in the Bible wedding. But I had been "packed," and there is some satisfaction to a crack brain to know that she has one less fad in the gamut of fadom to investigate. I have given up the ideal of a gray frock and buckled down to a diet of rare roast beef, boiled onions, rice pudding and vegetable soup, for until I recover some of my lost flesh I have no use for anything but a Spanish scarf and an ulster.

But will you believe me when I tell you that these packs are taken regularly by the fashionably progressive women of New York every day in the week? It's a fact.—New York World.

A Host's Thoughtfulness.

Brown (of Philadelphia)—Come right in, old fellow. Your room is ready and everything necessary to make you feel completely at home is prepared.

Jones (of Pittsburgh)—Hope you haven't taken any trouble on my account.

Brown (heartily)—Very little, but that little will count. Have had four dozen cable car gongs hung under your window and hired a boy to bang them every day and all night.

Jones (overjoyed)—Bless you, old boy! Your thoughtfulness is simply delightful.—Pittsburgh Bulletin.

Hornby Irreverent.

A very wicked young person, to whom an admirer of Ibsen showed the dramatist's photograph, said, with a lofty sneer: "If you wish a real good picture of a Marmoset monkey why don't you get one?"—Boston Herald.

## A PERPETUAL MOTION PUMP.

Converting the Rolling Sea Waves Into Power for Pumping Water.

Underneath the pier of the Bond Wave Power company at Ocean Grove, N. J., a mammoth iron egg floats upon the top of the waves. In mild weather the egg bobs up serenely, rising to a height of about fourteen inches above the dead level of the sea, but when the weather is rough and great rollers come rushing in the egg rises forcefully upward five feet or more. It cannot get loose, for it is made fast to the pier by long, strong arms of iron. Up from the top of the mammoth egg a rope runs, and after it has passed over a pulley it stretches on shoreward, and at last enters a wooden building situated upon the beach. In the building is a pump, and the rope is in connection with it. The pump is lifting about 8,000 gallons of water a minute, raising its distances equivalent to the height of the waves.

The explanation of the apparatus and the work it is doing is that Mr. N. O. Bond, whose namesake the Bond Wave Power company is, has successfully completed an experiment undertaken primarily to determine if it were possible to make the ocean, by the motion of its waves, pump enough of itself into Weoley lake to make that lake a body of salt water. There are people living in Asbury Park and Ocean Grove who, considering that the sources of the water of Weoley lake are in the swamp lands, judge that the lake is to some extent a health-maintaining body of water, and they have for some time wished that it might be salted. Mr. Bond says that he will have no difficulty in making Lake Weoley salt, and he expects to do it. He says that he is perfectly satisfied that his new wave machine will not only do the work which it was especially devised to do, but he is also assured that it will be found a valuable machine for doing other things which need to be done economically.

He says that the machine is strong enough to work comfortably in the roughest weather and that it is built with an especial view to making it run with very little supervision. He says that the wave gate which is in use as the motive power of the street sprinkling system at Ocean Park ran all through the winter of 1888-89 without getting out of order, and that its operations were not in the slightest interfered with by the great storm, which, it will be recalled, was spoken of as "the greatest storm for thirty years." The wave egg, Mr. Bond says, will be as little liable to disarrangement by heavy weather as the wave gate was.

The new machine may be used wherever waves rise and fall, and there need not necessarily be a pier to hold it to its work. It may be kept in place by piles quite as well as by a pier, for, while the force of a great wave is immense, it is not so exerted upon the egg as to give a shock, such, for example, as the shock of a cannon ball.

The wave egg may be made as its uses may demand. The one in operation at Ocean Grove has a major diameter of ten feet, a minor diameter of seven feet, and its weight, conjoined with the arms by which it is fastened to the pier, is about two tons. The length of the arms is thirty-three feet.

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Trial of Mail Smuggling.

"I have known," said Deputy Ben Armstrong at the postoffice, "of whole suits coming in letters. You smile? I will explain. A garment that has been cut to fit a customer can be sent by piecemeal. We discovered one-half a trousers leg in a big letter once, and we decided to lay for the rest of the suit. Sure enough, eight big, thick letters followed, addressed to the same man. Our first idea was to send for the man and compel him to pay duty, but then the joke was too good and had to be played to its legitimate conclusion.

"We sent him a piece of the pants, a piece of the vest and a coat sleeve."

The deputy went on to say that on the following day the young fellow came in, all of a perspiration. He was expecting some foreign mails from "Lunnon, don't you know," and at least five letters were missing. He was told to come on the following day and the letters might be found.

He came, and Postmaster Van Cott, forced him to open in his presence the three letters they had discovered, and out came the dutiable goods and the swell had to foot.

"But," concluded the deputy, "these were not all the letters, and we made him worry for two weeks over the missing pants leg and one little coat tail, on all of which he finally paid duty."—New York Journal.

The Ideal Suburban Site.

Stating it directly, the best work enables us to approach by a drive upon one side, slight at an entrance porch, enter by an entrance hall, advance thence into the hall, and through it out upon the veranda, and so on upon the lawn. This is the simple result, and the reason is as simple. The entrance is for access; the hall, veranda, lawn and the prospect beyond belong to the private life of the house. Tradesmen or visitors, however welcome, cannot be dropped into the midst of the family group. Even the welcome guest wishes to cross the threshold and meet the outstretched hand and cordial greeting within. Even Liberty hall must have its defense.—Bruce Price in Scribner's.

Struck Six Times by Lightning.

There is an old, three-story tenement house in Randolph, Mass., that is known as the country round as the "lighthouse." This house has been struck by lightning six times since 1882, and thrice partly burned. Yet no one of the numerous tenants has ever been killed, although the current has traversed the house a different way each time.—Boston Globe.

A Determined Man.

Johnson—When are you going to paint that fence for me, Uncle Rastus?

Uncle Rastus—Well, sir, I reckon I'll do it Saturday; if I do, I'll be a willin'; or if not, I'll do it Monday, anyway, suah.

West Shore.

## ROYAL BAKING POWDER.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—U. S. Gov't Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

# Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

OPERA HOUSE DRY GOODS STORE.

## AUCTION!

## AUCTION!

## AUCTION!

THE auction sale at 7:30 P. M. for the past two weeks being a pronounced success, I have decided to sell twice each day, in order to give people residing at a distance a chance to buy first-class goods at their own prices.

Sales Commencing Aug. 16th,

AT

2 O'CLOCK AND 7:30 P. M.

AND WILL CONTINUE

EVERY DAY AND EVENING UNTIL SEPT. 1ST.

When I Shall Open Out my Fall Stock for Retail Trade.

## FIFTY-CENT COLUMN.

## Daily Nevada State Journal.

PRICE OF DAILY JOURNAL,  
12½ CENTS PER WEEK.

## BREVITIES.

Governor Stevenson is slowly convalescing.

Sam Allen of Churchill was in town yesterday.

As silver goes up Democracy goes down in the mouth.

J. F. Condon and J. P. Fouks were down from Verdi yesterday.

W. C. T. U. meeting at the Methodist Church at 2:30 p. m. to day.

General R. M. Clarke came down from Carson on last night's V. &amp; T.

Paint your house with the best mixed paints. Sold by Lange &amp; Schmitt.

George W. Baker and M. D. Foley returned yesterday morning from San Francisco.

Go to Lange &amp; Schmitt for garden hose, garden tools, and agate ware. Largest stock in the city.

Mrs. Virginia Rhodes has been improving for the last few days, and is now considered out of danger.

Not a criminal case, not even a disorderly drunk, disturbed the serenity of Justice Young's Court yesterday.

Colonel Sunderland arrived here from London Tuesday night and left yesterday morning for Esmeralda county.

W. H. Wilbur, Supt. of the Lehigh Valley Railway, in Utah, passed through here yesterday morning on his way to Zion.

A W. C. T. U. meeting will be held in the M. E. Church to day at 2:30 p. m.

EVA BARNES, Secretary.

Dr. J. J. Meigs, C. H. Sprout and E. S. Farrington are the delegates from Elko township to the Republican State Convention.

C. A. Richardson, the commercial traveler, for a San Francisco tan firm, arrived here yesterday from Utah on a visit to his family.

All of the state races for the State Fair have been filled. The races this year promise to be better and more interesting than ever before.

J. R. Harvey and Hugh Darrah were elected in Paradise district in Humboldt county as delegates to the Republican State Convention.

Mr. Parkinson, of the Nevada Land and Cattle Company, returned from San Francisco yesterday morning en route for the Eastern States and Europe.

The Commissioners will hold a special meeting next Saturday for the purpose of considering the advisability of putting in a bridge across the river at Essex.

Miss Grace McAfee, announces herself a candidate for School Superintendent in Esmeralda county, subject to the decision of the Republican County Convention.

In the District Court yesterday Mrs. Ella M. Payne was granted a divorce from Nathaniel Payne. The decree permits the plaintiff to resume her maiden name of Ella M. Lambert.

Reno Democrats are notified to meet in their respective wards next Monday evening to select delegates to be voted for at the primaries. See notice of Chairman and Secretary of Central Committee.

On Tuesday silver was selling in San Francisco at 120½, five-eighths of a cent in advance of the New York quotation. Even bids have been made at the Bay that it will reach 125 before the first of September.

State Treasurer George Richards has appointed W. S. Bender, of Reno, as his deputy. Mr. Bender will leave here this morning to enter upon the discharge of his duties at Carson. It is a good appointment.

Frod Davis, the convict who lately escaped from the State Prison, plead guilty to the charge in the District Court at Carson, August 18, and was sentenced by Judge Risius to serve one year more than his original sentence called for.

Carson Tribune: Mr. Horace Manning, long-time clerk to Bliss &amp; Co., and now of the Carson Mint, left for Bartlett's Springs last evening. Manning has long been a sufferer, but hopes for aid from the medicinal waters and his many friends join in the hope.

John Mighels, of the Union Foundry, returned yesterday from a two weeks' business and pleasure trip to Plumas county, Cal., and to Independence and Tahoe lakes. He says that the outlook in the northern country is encouraging and that the mining prospects in the Johannesburg section are especially favorable.

## Yesterday's Silver Purchases.

The silver bullion offered for sale to the Treasury Department yesterday amounted to 1,318,000 ounces. The amount purchased was 466,000 ounces, as follows: Fifty thousand ounces at 119½, 10,000 ounces at 119½, 150,000 ounces at 120, and 250,000 ounces at 120½.

The State Must Pay for Advertising.

A Carson dispatch of the 18th inst. says the suit of the Appeal and Tribune against the State for advertising the special election proclamation was decided to-day in favor of the newspapers. The judgment was for the full amount, with costs of suit.

## TOM FITCH'S ORATORY.

How a Silver-Tongue Nominated W. H. Hart for Attorney-General Four Years Ago—The Same Speech Helps to Make the Same Nomination This Year.

Sacramento Bee, August 16th.

One of the reporters of the Bee, in his Convention jottings of Thursday, put down the following:

C. M. Shortridge enlivened the somewhat dreary afternoon by mounting a chair in the middle of the hall, and saying that he had been boozed four years ago by going to the Los Angeles Convention on a proxy. While there he heard Tom Fitch extol the services of W. H. Hart as a soldier of the Union and he didn't believe it possible for any true Republican to forget that graphic picture.

The point was put in a fashion that caught the Convention and brought cheers from Hart's friends.

Another gentleman connected with the Bee was present at the Los Angeles Convention at the time the nomination of W. H. Hart for Attorney-General was made, and well remembers the scene. The word painting by Fitch was magnificent. It was grand. It was awe-inspiring. It was beautiful. Nothing to surpass it has been heard in many a day. Nothing could well be conjured up from the deep wells of oratorical brains to go beyond it in its vivid and brilliant description, the majesty and music of English, the sympathetic chord of eloquence, the tenacious hold it had upon the heart-strings of its hearers.

Fitch told, as only Fitch could, the story of a day at Missionary ridge. The eloquent Edgerton, whose marvelous flow of language has sounded like the lullaby of the sea on the beach, and anon like a trumpet call to battle, strained his ears to catch every word as the pleased boy who holds the shell to his ear, and hears wonderful music of the spheres that hum and ring in marvelous melody:

Fitch depicted the assault and then the retreat; the shock of arms; the groans of the dying and the yell and the shrieks of the charging mass of murderers; the hillsides running red in the blood of fratricidal foes; the flags, "battle-worn and bullet-shredded," flapping in the breeze, now lighted by heaven's kisses and now obscured by the smoke. Suddenly there is a lull, a pause, and all hearts stop in breathless expectancy. The South is about to win. The brave Union boys are palpitant in hesitancy and a disordered and disgraceful retreat may follow. God of the just and of the right, what can be done? If only a message could be carried to a General far down the ravine, all might yet be saved. But who would undertake such a task? Who would risk a ride through the hell of hurtling shot and hissing shell to usher in the heaven of reinforcements? Not one. The strongest quailed at the very thought of the terrible, mad, crazy dash into death. Yes—there was one—a flaxen-haired, lionine-eyed boy of fourteen, some mother's darling. He volunteered for the service, and every heart uttered up a prayer to God that the boy might be saved. Down into the very jaws of destruction the youth spurred his maddened horse, his cap long since blown to the winds and his flaxen locks streaming like a meteor of Liberty behind. The "rebels" have seen him! They have divined his errand! From every gulch rises up a blast from hell, and every tree pours forth its ambushed artillery. He is down! No, he is up again! God be with him! The smoke obscures him! There he is again! He reels a little in the saddle! The boy must be hit! Glory be to God, he is dashing his spurs into his horse again! He has gained the mouth of the ravine! He has entered it! A secure road, a noble horse, and the favor of the God of battles is with him! Now, boys! Rally 'round the flag again! Help, rescue, victory is at hand!

Every weakening limb grew firm, every trembling hand became steady, every eye glanced along the rifle's barrel, and the avalanche of shot and shell made the music of murder in the air. For hours the contest waged, when the Stars and Stripes were dimly seen coming up the ravine, and the flaxen-haired boy was riding by the General's side. One charge from the gallant troops, one last desperate volley by the rebels—a shock and then a retreat—and the battle of Missionary Ridge was won.

And the flaxen-haired boy who carried the day," concluded the silver-tongued Fitch, "is the man whom I now have the honor to nominate for Attorney General of the State of California—the Hon. W. H. Hart, of San Francisco."

Concisely told, and the phrasology undoubtedly somewhat changed, this was the pith of Fitch's speech that memorable night in Los Angeles. The audience was breathless under the spell of the orator's magic. Not a sound was heard save the labored breathing of the straining listeners. Every nerve was trembling, every eye dim with emotion as the orator poured forth his eloquence in an uninterrupted and majestic flow. When he concluded, there was a hush for a second. Then arose a roar like the rush of many waters. Men noted like madmen, while from the galleries waved a myriad of handkerchiefs, and every feminine voice added to the shrill pandemonium of the occasion. The dugy hall fairly rocked with the howls and cheers, and the old senoritas must have told their beads in trembling when that raging rush of sound floated out over the orange groves of the Valley of the Angels. Hart's name was on every lip. The man who, before the speech, had no chance whatever for the nomination, was now the crowned hero of the Convention. The foremost candidates died in dismay before the raging torrent of yells and cheers like a flock of sheep before the piercing whistle of a locomotive, and Hart was nominated

by acclamation amid a wild burst of insane enthusiasm.

The speech was the talk of Los Angeles that starlit night until the early morning hours. Little by little, however, the glamor of Fitch's tongue lost its effect. Little by little the delegates began to ponder over the story and its many absurdities. Histories of the Rebellion were conned over, and they "electrocuted" Fitch on the battle of Missionary Ridge at every point. Then the history of Fitch himself was called into the investigation, many whis- perings became an open statement, and the consensus of opinion next morning was this:

First—Tom Fitch had told a very beautiful and touching tale, which was entirely a fiction.

Second—He received \$100 for telling it.

## INDIAN AL.

The Aboriginal Nature Will Assert Itself Despite Civilized Associations, Training and Education.

Last week "Indian Al," stabbed and perhaps fatally wounded a white man named Jack Bliss, during a drunken row at Ely, participated in a lot of whites and Indians, male and female. The wounded man was taken charge of by a physician and it is thought that he may recover. The Indian would be unbroken escaped to the hills, but was followed by the Sheriff and captured and is now in jail at Ely.

The history of Indian Al, is a striking illustration of the extreme difficulty, if not the utter impossibility, of eradicating from the red man, by civilized association and methods, the traits, instincts and aboriginal wildness of the Indian character. He was captured, with nearly his entire Digger tribe when an infant in arms, or rather in back-buck, during the Scott River Indian war in Northern California sometime in the fifties. When the captured Indians were taken through Sacramento on their way to a reservation, a number of the papoosees were given to residents of that city and vicinity to adopt and raise. Archie McDonald, formerly of Austin in this State, but at that time a rancher in Yolo county, took Al and raised him almost as one of his own family. As he grew up he had not the faintest recollection of his people or anything connected with his infant life with his tribe. His associations were entirely with white people; he was taught to read and write, and his raising was in every respect what a white child's in the same position would have been. In 1868 Mr. McDonald moved with his family to Austin taking Al with them. Some years afterwards Mrs. McDonald died and the family being broken up, Al, who was then about seventeen years old, was thrown upon the world. Up to that time he knew nothing of any Indian language, or anything more about the customs or practices of his race than the white boys with whom he associated. For a short time he worked around Austin, blacking boots and doing odd jobs; but he soon disappeared, and the writer of this lost sight of him for several years, when one day at Palisade a blanketed, painted, befeathered and somewhat befuddled Indian stepped up to him on the depot platform and addressing him by name, solicited, in true aboriginal style, but in excellent English, a donation of two bits. This proved to be Al, who had discarded the garb, manners, customs and all other accompaniments to civilization, and was as wild and ferocious looking a red-skin as ever whizzed an arrow or bullet at the diaphragm of an emigrant in the early fifties from the willows of the Humboldt or Truckee. Since he left Austin he has lived with the Indians. He has all of the vices of both races, and none of the virtues of either. He has been in nearly every jail in eastern Nevada, and when in the settlements is a confirmed calamity and nuisance. His name "Al," is a corruption or abbreviation of "Hal" as he was originally named after the late Hal Clayton, who was formerly a resident of Sacramento. Al's return to civilized life will probably be at the State Prison at Carson.

Advice to Mothers. Are you disturbed at night and broken of your rest by a sick child sniffling and crying with pain of cutting teeth? If so send at once and get a bottle of Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething. Its value is incalculable. It will relieve the poor little sufferer immediately. Depend upon it, mothers, there is no mistake about it. It cures dysentery and diarrhea, regulates the stomach and bowels, cures wind colic, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, and gives tone and energy to the whole system. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children Teething is pleasant to the taste, and is the prescription of one of the oldest and best female nurses and physicians in the United States, and is for sale by all drug-gists throughout the world. Price 25 cents a bottle. Feb. 21-syf'y

A Suggestion. At the Native Sons of the Golden West refuse to extend their membership qualification, or jurisdiction, beyond their own State, why don't the native young men of Nevada, Idaho, Utah, Wyoming and Colorado organize a similar association under the name of the Native Sons of the Silver West, or the Silver Basin? It would soon rival, if it did not push ahead, of the California organization, and as the white metal will soon be on a parity with the yellow, the title will be fully as high sounding and sonorous, besides more euphonious.

Hymenial. Frank Comstock, a Reno born and bred young man, and Miss Jennie V. Phelan, a native daughter of the Silver West, were united in marriage at the residence of the bride's mother, yesterday morning. The happy couple immediately after the ceremony took the train for Wadsworth where they will take up their residence.

NEVADA BUSINESS. A DVERTISEMENT IN THE DAILY AND WEEKLY NEVADA JOURNAL, established 20 years. If you want to do business in Nevada, advertise in the journal.

MIXED PAINTS, ALL COLORS.

TOILET ARTICLES.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, WINDOW-Glass, MOULDINGS, ETC.

DRUGGISTS.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, WINDOW-Glass, MOULDINGS, ETC.

SHOEMAKER &amp; RUTH,

DRUGGISTS,

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, WINDOW-Glass, MOULDINGS, ETC.

DRUGGISTS.

PAINTS, OILS, VARNISHES, WINDOW-Glass, MOULDINGS, ETC.

## MISCELLANEOUS.

\$15,000.

11TH ANNUAL FAIR,  
OF ELEVENTH DISTRICT  
AGRICULTURAL :: ASSOCIATION,  
Comprising the Counties of  
PLUMAS, LASSEN, MODOC and SIERRA.  
Butte county, Cal., Washoe and Ormsby counties,  
Nev., and Lake and Grant counties, Ore.,  
admitted to District for  
Racing Purposes.

TO BE HELD AT

QUINCY, PLUMAS CO., CAL.  
COMMENCING SEPTEMBER 22D,  
and Continuing Six Days.

PURSES, :: \$10,000  
PREMIUMS, :: \$5,000

## DIRECTORS.

J. W. Thompson, Quincy; J. D. Byers, Jamesville;  
W. P. Hall, Nevada City; J. J. Roaies, Dixie Valley;  
J. McBeth, Butte Valley; S. S. Bradford, Green-  
ville; J. S. Carter, Crescent Mills; J. Stephan,  
Quincy

## OFFICERS.

\* W. Thompson, Pres.; J. D. Byers, Vice Pres.;  
John E. Thompson, Secretary, Quincy; J. H. E.  
Pardee, Assistant Secretary, Jamesville; J. H.  
Whitlock, Treasurer, Quincy

## LADIES' TOURNAMENT.

TUESDAY and THURSDAY at 10 A. M. Six  
monies 1st prize, \$50; second, \$30; third, \$25;  
fourth \$15; fifth, \$10; sixth, \$5.

BICYCLE RACE—PURSE \$150  
(General Condition of Races to Govern)

## SPEED PROGRAMME.

MONEY in all races to be divided as follows:  
First horse, 50 per cent; second, 30 per cent; third,  
20 per cent, unless where otherwise specified. All  
races to be run unless otherwise designated.

CONDITION.—The one- and three-year-old  
factions and the two- and four-year-old factions  
races are restricted to Agriculture District No. 11,  
consisting of Plumas, Sierra, Lassen and Modoc  
counties only.

## FIRST DAY.

1. Trotting—3 minute class, 3 in 5 Purse \$300  
District. 2. Trotting—Half mile and repeat, Yearlings,  
District Purse \$200. 3. Running Stake—3 year-olds or under, \$25  
entrance, \$20 added \$10 payable at time of entrance,  
\$10 day preceding race, \$10 forfeit.

4. Running—One-fourth mile and repeat, Purse  
\$200 District.

## SECOND DAY.

5. Trotting—2-30 class, 3 in 5, free for all, Purse  
\$400. 6. Pacing—3 in 5, free \$400. 7. Running—3-mile dash, District Purse \$200  
Running—1-mile dash, Purse \$200 Free for all  
8. Indian Pony Race—Mile dash, free for all;  
Purse \$75. Entrance Fee, conditions made  
known at time of starting

## THIRD DAY.

10. Trotting—2-34 class, 3 in 5, Purse \$400 Free  
for all. 11. Trotting—3 year-olds and under, 3 in 5, Purse  
\$35 District. 12. Trotting—2-30 miles 3 in 5, Purse \$300  
13. Running—Half mile and repeat, District  
Purse \$400. 14. Running—One mile and repeat, District  
Purse \$400.

## FOURTH DAY.

16. Trotting—Free for all, 3 in 5, Purse \$1,000.  
17. Trotting—3 year-olds and under, 3 in 5, Purse  
\$35 District. 18. Running—3-mile dash, free for all, Purse \$200.  
19. Running—1-mile dash, Purse \$200. District.

## FIFTH DAY.

20. Trotting—2-30 class, 3 in 5, District, Purse \$300  
District. 21. Pacing—3 in 5, free for all, Purse \$400.  
22. Running—3-mile dash, District Purse \$200  
23. Running—1-mile dash, free for all, Purse \$200  
24. Running Stake—3 year-olds, \$25 entrance, \$150  
added \$10 payable at time of entrance, \$10  
day preceding race, \$10 forfeit

## SIXTH DAY.

25. Trotting—2-37 class, 3 in 5, District, Purse \$300  
District. 26. Trotting—3 years old or under, 3 in 5, District  
Purse \$300. 27. Running—3-mile dash, District Purse \$200  
28. Running—1-mile dash, Purse \$200. District  
29. Running—1-mile dash, Purse \$200. District.

## RULES OF THE TRACK.

Entrance to all trotting and running races to  
be made with the Secretary at 9 o'clock P. M., on Wed-  
nesday, August 20, 1890.

All entries to be made in writing, to give sex,  
colors and marks of horses. Also name and  
degree of owner, and in running races colors to be  
worn by rider, and any other particulars that will  
enable the audience to distinguish the horse in the  
race.

Write "Entries to races" on outside of envelope  
and seal.

Entrance fee, 10 per cent of purse—to accompany  
entries

In all races five or more to enter and three or  
more to start.

National Association Rules to govern trotting,  
but the Board reserves the right to "not host" any  
two classes alternately, if necessary to finish  
any day's racing, or to trot a special race between  
the hosts, or change the order of races advertised  
for the day.

Unless otherwise ordered by the Board no horse  
is qualified to be entered in any District race that  
has not been owned or kept in the District six (6)  
months prior to the day of the race, and any entry  
by any person of any disqualifed horse shall be  
void for the insurance fee contracted, without  
right to a refund, and shall be held  
liable to penalties prescribed by the National  
Association and Rules of the State Agricultural  
Society, and expulsion from the Association.

If, in the opinion of the Judges, any race can  
not be completed on the closing day of the Fair, it  
may be continued or declared off at the option of  
the Judges.

In all races noted above, five or more paid up  
entries required to all and three or more horses  
to start, but the Board reserves the right to hold  
entries and start a race with a less number  
and draw a proportionate amount of the purse.

With the exception that the regular number of starters  
appear there may be paid for the entrance money,  
to be divided as follows: 65% to the first, and 35%  
to the second.

Rules of the State Agricultural Society to govern  
running races except where conditions named are  
otherwise.

Starterton not intending to start his horse must  
notify the Secretary in writing on or before 6  
o'clock the evening previous to the day of the race.

Horses entered in races can only be drawn by  
consent of the Judges.

For a horse in any race a horse shall only be  
entitled to his own entrance fee and one-half  
of the entrance received from other horses in  
the same race.

The starterton called to the rules of the National Trotting  
Association, unless provisions of which, except  
as otherwise specified, all matters appertaining to  
the trotting races will be conducted.

Races begin each day at 1 o'clock P. M., sharp.  
J. W. THOMPSON, President,  
E. HUTSKINSON, Secretary, Quincy,  
J. E. PARKER, Ass't Sec'y., Jamesville,  
Cal.

## STATE FAIR.

1890

SPEED PROGRAMME  
—OF THE—  
NEVADA STATE  
AGRICULTURAL SOCIETY.SPEED CONTESTS  
—FROM—

Sept. 22, to Sept. 27, Inclusive,

## AT RENO, NEV.

## SPEED PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY—Monday, Sept. 22d

No. 1. Selling Purse, \$200, of which \$100 second,  
26 to third, or three year-olds and upwards,  
horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry  
the race, two pounds allowed for each \$100  
down to \$100, \$100 pounds for each \$100  
less down to \$100, selling price to be stated  
through entry box at 7 P. M. the day before  
the race, one mile.

No. 2. Running Stake, two-year-olds. Five  
eights of a mile, \$200 added, 60 entrance, 10  
forwards, so as to have entrance.

No. 3. Running Stake, three-year-olds, \$300.

No. 4. Trotting, half mile and repeat, Purse  
\$200, of which 50 to second.

No. 5. Trotting, class 2-30, Purse \$1,000, 750 to  
first, 300 to second, 150 to third. Filled with  
the following entries: Marcus Daly enters b  
s. St. Paul; N. O. Tyron enters b. s. Castle-  
ton; N. O. Craig enters b. s. Acrobats.

No. 6. Trotting, three-minute class, District  
horse, Purse \$300, 100 to first, 100 to second,  
50 to third.

SECOND DAY—Tuesday, Sept. 23d

No. 7. Running Stake, three-year-olds, 1 1/2 miles,  
\$250, of which 50 to second, 100, 50, 10, second, 10, second,  
horse to save entrance.

No. 8. Running, ¾ mile Purse \$300, of which  
75 to second, 30 to third.

No. 9. Trotting, class 2-30, Purse \$500, 750 to  
first, 300 to second, 50 to third. Filled with the  
following entries: B. G. Holly enters b. s. Our  
Jack, G. Watson enters b. s. Frank B.

THIRD DAY—Wednesday, Sept. 24th

No. 10. Running Stake, three-year-olds, 1 1/2 miles,  
\$250, of which 50 to second.

No. 11. Running Stake, two-year-olds, 1 1/2 miles,  
\$250, of which 50 to second.

No. 12. Trotting, 2-35 class, Purse \$1,000, 600 to  
first, 200 to second, 100 to third.

No. 13. Trotting, 2-30 class, District horses, Purse  
\$200, 100 to first, 75 to second, 25 to third.

Filled with the following entries: A. H. Allen  
enters b. s. Andy J. P. Swanson enters b. s.  
Gibber W. A. Flaherty enters b. s. Alpha

FOURTH DAY—Thursday, Sept. 25th

No. 14. Running Stake, five-eighths of a mile, Purse  
\$250, of which 50 to second.

No. 15. Trotting, 2-35 class, Purse \$1,000, 600 to  
first, 200 to second, 100 to third.

No. 16. Trotting, 2-30 class, Purse \$1,000, 600 to  
first, 200 to second, 100 to third.

No. 17. Trotting, 2-30 class, Purse \$1,000, 750 to  
first horse, 300 to second, 150 to third.

SIXTH DAY—Saturday, Sept. 27th

No. 18. Trotting, 2-30 class, Purse \$800, 600 to  
first, 200 to second, 100 to third.

No. 19. Pacing, 2-30 class, Purse \$1,000, 600 to first  
300 to second, 100 to third.

REMARKS AND CONDITIONS

Nominations and entries to all stakes must  
be made to the Secretary on or before the 15th  
day of August, 1890. Entries for the purses must  
be made two days preceding the race, at the regular  
time for trotting entries as designated by the rules.

Those who have entries must make them to  
the Secretary in writing, at the time of nomination  
or before the race, at 1 P. M. Horses entered in  
the day before the race, at 1 P. M. Horses entered in  
the day preceding the race, to be drawn by the consent of the  
Judges.

Entrance to all trotting races will close Sep-  
tember 15th.

Five or more to enter, three or more to start in all  
trotting races.

National Trotting Association Rules to govern  
trotting races. Pacific Coast Blood Horse Associa-  
tion Rules to govern running races.

All trotting and pacing races to be the best three  
in every race, and the best three to enter and three  
to start. At the Board's discretion, right to  
hold a race number than 37411, by the withdrawal  
of a proportionate amount of the purse. Purse to be  
divided pro rata. Entrance fee, 10 per cent on  
purse, to accompany nomination.

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